PENTHEUS.

It is some compact yc have made, whereby
To dance these hills for ever !

DIONYSUS,

Verily,
That is my compactj plighted with my Lord I

PENTHEUS *(turning from him).*

Ho, armourers ! Bring forth my shield and sword !—
And thou, be silent!

DIONYSUS

(after regarding him fixedly', speaks with resignation).

Ah !—Have then thy will!
[He fixes his eyes upon PENTHEUS *again, while*
the armourers bring out his armour ; then speaks In a tone of command.
Man, thou wouldst fain behold them on the hill
Praying 1

PI-NTHEUS

(who during the rest of this scene, with a few exceptions,
simply speaks the thoughts that DIONYSUS *puts into*
him, losing power over his own mind].

That would I, though it cost me all
The gold of Thebes!

DIONYSUS.

So much ? Thou art quick to fall
To such great longing,

PENTHIUJS

*{somewhat bewildered at what he has said)**

Aye | 'twould grieve me much
To see them flown with wine.